. A OPRAT MEETING AHRAD.

The Prospect for the Coming Week

Washington Park.

CHICAGO, August 18.—To-morrow begins the neeting at Washington Park of the trotting

Some Fast Running at Denver.

THE CLEARING HOUSE LIST.

Saltimore Takes a Jump Above Pittsbur

in the Exchanges.

table, compiled from dispatches to the Post from the managers of the leading Clearing

Houses of the United States, shows the

gross exchanges for the week ended August 17, 1889, with rates per cent of in-

crease or decrease, as compared with the amounts for the corresponding week in 1888:

New York ...

*Birmingham ...
*Sioux City....
*Tacoma ...
*Portland, Ore.
*Montreal....

Albany." During his remarks he said:
"When I was in the city of London,

England, young men of the city of Albany, the Lord Mayor of that great city gave a

"Do you believe that everyone is respon

BROWNSVILLE—River 4 feet 9 inches and falling. Weather clear. Thermometer 74° at 4

WARBER-River 4-10 of one foot and station ary. Weather clear and pleasant.

MORGANTOWN—River 4 feet 6 inches and
stationary. Weather clear. Thermometer 80°

GETTY-On Monday morning, August 19, 1889, at 1 o'clock, ELWER, infant son of Adams and Ella M. J. Getty, aged 7 months.
Funeral from the residence of parents, 178

sible for his own acts in this life?"

Boston, August 18. - The following

FOR A GOOD GIRL.

GOD HELP THE RICH, THE POOR CAN BEG.

from the Lord Mayor of London, a box of

caramels.

From the regular local humorist, who always sends something intensely funny to the groom and then sinks again into obscurity, one Jumping Jack, price 6d.

But space forbids a full description of the

wedding presents, and I pass on to speak of

BRET HARTE EXPLAINS.

We are ruined by Chinese cheap labor, And he went for that heathen Chinee."

At this moment the fresh young man with

the Kodak camers came along. He is every-where this summer with his ltttle Kodak. He is even in Paris and London making

I will throw you and your cursed concentina into the hungry sea. I may be a wicked man. I play poker and am somewhat unregenerate, but if you dare to photograph that poor devil on the shores of eternity just

TANNED ALIVE.

A Young Man Whose Skin Will Hereafter

Match fils Yellow Shoes.

C. H. Black, a well-dressed young man

was trying to secure subscriptions to a watch club in the El Dorado street tannery. He

approached one of the workmen who was

scraping the hair from hides. The work-

man scraped away vigorously, and hair

and lime were scattered on every side, Black dodged about, so that

immaculate attire should not be

his immaculate attire should not be soiled. The workman seized a hose and turned a stream of water on the hide to wash away the loose hair. The water splashed in the direction of Black, who nimbly jumped back to avoid it. He had failed to obey that old proberb, "Look before you leap," and he went souse into a vat of tanning liquor. His heels flew up from under him and he sat down up to his neck in the dark brown liquor, which splashed all over his head and face.

As soon as the workmen could stop laughing sufficiently to act they pulled him out of his unpleasant bath, and he stood dripping on the walk, looking like some beer god just after a bath in the liquor loved and protected by Gambrinus. The hose which had originally caused all the trouble was now brought into play to repair damages. Black was made a target for a stream until

Black was made a target for a stream until as much as possible of the tanning liquor had been washed from his garments, as well as from his face and hands. He was taken to his hotel and put to bed, while his only

pressed.

Before all this could be accomplished, however, his skin had been subjected to the action of the strong tannin, and despite the use of every known means to neutralize it,

his skin will for some time be several shades darker than it was before his involuntary bath. He will have the comfort, though, of knowing that it will match well with a

PROPRETS OF EVIL Tidal Wave at Atlantic City-Earthquak

wave will go right over it. Last Saturday

The Divine Parti in Wales.

LONDON, August 18.—Madame Adelina Patti, who has been making a tour of the principal cities in South America, arrived to-day at Southampton and proceeded at once to Craig-y-Nes.

pair of yellow shoes.

akton Independent 1

Gaudaur's Backers Anxious About Teemer's Forfeit.

A DISPATCH FROM ST. JOHN.

An Interesting Statement by One of the McKeesporter's Backers.

RESULTS OF SATURDAY'S GAMES.

Proverbial Luck of Budd Doble in the Grand Circuit Races.

GENERAL SPORTING NEWS OF THE DAY

It now seems certain that Teemer and Gantaur will row on local waters. John A. St John wired to THE DISPATCH yeslerday to know truthfully it Teemer had put up any forfeit. Budd Doble had proverbial luck in the first three weeks of the Grand Circuit ruces.

The following dispatch from John A. St. John, received by the writer and also one of Teemer's backers last evening, indicates that there will be a race between the Mo-Keesport sculler and Gaudaur. The dispatch reads as follows:

"Has Teemer deposited a forfeit with his challenge?"

Undoubtedly this means that one of the most honest and the stanchest patrons of sculling means to back Gaudaur. As pointed out in this paper already, St. John, a centleman beyond reproach in honesty and one of the best judges of rowing in this country, has great faith in Gaudaur's abili-ties. Last spring Mr. St. John ex-pressed his opinion to the writer to the effect that he would back Gaudaur against anybody on fair terms. He was ready then to match Gaudaur to row Teemer, but the latter's backers discovered that John was not rowing good enough, even though the latter had issued the challenge. Undoubtedly Teemer's defeat at Washington by O'Conne put him in the shade, and it is natural to expect that his new backers are anxious tackle men who are not considered equal to O'Connor or Searle before they tackle the two last named. This is business.

TEEMER'S NEW BACKERS.

Let it be known that Toemer has new backres and gentlemen who are known as the most re-putable men of McKeesport. They were inter-ested in him last spring when he was eager to row Gaudaur, but one of their number was certain Teemer was no better, and probably worse, than he was when he rowed O'Connor. A test settled this matter, and the backer was proven t be in the right. During the last two or three weeks Teemer has been rowing in excellent form, in fact he has been tried two or three times to row four miles. He rowed a three-mile trial eight or ten days ago which convinced his backers that he is good enough to row against anybody; hence the challenge which appeared in these columns. However, J. G. Gaudaur is out him. St. John still stands by him.

Last evening Barney Morris, one of Teemer's backers, was in the city, and, as usual, the burly and good-natured sporting man talked frankly. He said: "Now, let me tell you this, Teemer has secured good backing simply be-

HE HAS IMPROVED

his form from what it was when he rowed O'Connor, and particularly from what it was when he wanted to row Gaudaur last spring. I knew then he could not beat Gaudaur. latter is a first-class man, and I advised John to let the challenge go until he was in better shape. He is rowing better now; he looks bet-ter, and says he feels better. We all know that St. John thinks a lot of Gaudaur, and always has been willing to put up the money for him to row Teemer. Although Gaudaur is a good man, I think that it is safer to tackle him than to hold out for Searle or O'Connor. If we can beat Gaudaur we are so much the better to row either of the other men, and if we cannot beat Gaudaur why we'll wait until we see what Gaudaur does with one or both of them. At any rate we are prepared to risk a stake of \$1,000 on Teemer in a race with Gaudaur, and as the stakes are not extremely big Gaudaur can have \$500 expenses to row at Mc-Keesport. We probably cannot win or loss much, but, really I would like to see the two men tested, as O'Connor has beaten both of them. I certainly do not look upon it as a sure thing for Teemer to defeat Gaudaur. If I did I would be anxious to have the stake as high as I would be anxious to have the stake as high as

It is likely that Mr. St. John will to-day wire It is likely that Mr. St. John will to-day wire in behalf of Gaudaur his absolute acceptance of Teemer's challenge. Gaudaur has nothing to lose, as his backer puts up the stake and bets nothing. If Jake wins he takes the other party's stake money, and St. John receives his own money back. If Gaudaur loses, St. John pays all the damages. St. John is, without doubt, the most entunsiastic patron of aquatics in this country, and he has for several years thought Gaudaur capable of beating anybody.

OFF TO CLEVELAND.

The Local Talent Leave to Tackle the Bubles and Anson.

The local ball team will leave this morning for Cleveland, where they expect to earn more laurels. They won some great games last week, and they expect to do just as well this week. They have to tackle Cleveland and Chicago before they return, and these are the two clubs immediately above them.

Manager Hanlon last evening talked quite

confidently about the prospects of the trip. He pointed out the fact that Galvin, Staley and Morris the the trip. pointed out the fact that Galvin, Staley and Morris, the three pitchers going on the trip, are all in good condition. The fielders, he argues, are all right, and the most encouraging feature is the players generally are hitting the bail. Morris will likely pitch to-day and Carroll will be the catcher. Carroll is playing an admirable game just now at any point be is placed. There is some wonder as to why Fields is left, but the reason is found in the fact that Carroll is catching in his best form and is also getting on a base oftener than anybody else.

Saturday's League Games. At Pittsburg-

New Yorks								
At Cleveland— Clevelands 0 Bostons 1 Pitchers—O'Brien and	o Ra	o	1 0	00	00	0	0	0- 1 2
At Indianapolis— Indianapolis— 1 3 Philadelphias0 3 Pitchers—Getzein and 1	0	00	00	3 0	0	0	0 8	5—12 0— 7

The League Record.

New Yorks... Philadelphia

The Cures Won. ISPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCE. BEAVER FALLS, August 18.-The Water Oures and the team of this place played a good

ASSOCIATION GAMES.

Foreman and Bent the Baltimore Team-Brooklyns Defent the Louisvilles by Better All Round Work.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., August 18.—The Cowboys won another victory over the Orioles to-day, in a game full of sharp fielding and brilliant playing. The hard hitting by the home team won the game, four of their six runs being earned. They found Foreman easy enough and batted him for 13 hits. Conway held the visitors down

Alvord.

Bases on balls—Off Conway, 1; Foreman, 3.

Struck out—By Conway, 2; by Foreman, 5.

Time—Two hours and 15 minutes.

Umpire—Goldsmith.

ANOTHER FOR THE BROWNS. They Defeat the Athletics Before a Crowd

of 10,000 People. St. Louis, August 18.—The Browns defeated the Athletics again to-day before 10,000 people, King pitched a fairly good game and he was given splendid support. Sweeney distinguished himself not only by his excellent stops and pickups, but he made several running catches of foul balls, which were marvelous. In the ninth inning, with three men on bases and two out, he saved the game by capturing a foul fly up over the grand stand. McMahon was very effective, barring his wildness. The work of Robinson and Bierhaust was notably fine. Score:0 1 0 0 0 1 1 1 0 - 4

Two-base hits-Boyle, Lyons, Home runs-Boyle.. Stolen bases--Duffee. Bases on balls--Off King, 3: McMahon, 8, Etruck outs-King, 2: McMahon, 4, Time of game-One hour and 45 minutes. Umpires-Kerins and Holland.

TWAS BETTER PLAYING. That's How the Brooklyns Did Up the

LOUISVILLE, August 18.-Louisville played a better game to-day than usual of late, but were defeated by superior work by Brooklyn. Ewing pitched passably and his support was good, b

Two-base hits—Burns, Clark, 2; Hecker, Tomney, Stolen bases—Cook.
Double plays—Tomney and Hecker: Pinckney, Colline and Four.
First on balls—Off Ewing, 2; off Terry, 6.
Hit by pitched ball—Wolf.
Struck out—By Ewing, 2; by Terry, 1.
Passed ball—Cook.
Wild plitch—Terry.
Umpire—Gaffney.

Association Record.

Per Won Lost Ct. St. Louis ... 67 22 .677 Cincinnatis .53 44 .546 Brooklyns ... 63 33 .656 Kansas Citys .40 55 .420 Baltimores .56 40 .553 Columbus ... 35 63 .364 Athleties ... 52 39 .671 Louisvilles ... 20 79 .202 Games To-Day.

NATIONAL LEAGUE—Pittaburgs at Cleve-land; Chicagos at Indianapolis; New Yorks at Boston: Washingtons at Philadelphia. AMERICAN ASSOCIATION - No games INTERNATIONAL LEAGUE-Syracuses at Buffalo; Rochesters at Hamilton; Torontos at

London (two games); Detroits at Toledo. TRI-STATE LEAGUE.

At Springfieldpringfields ... 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 1 0 2 antons.
2 0 0 0 0 0 0 4 6 6
Earned runs-Springfields, 1: Cantons, 2.
Base hits-Springfields, 3: Cantons, 2.
Errors-Springfields, 3: Cantons, 2.

BUDD IN GREAT LUCK.

Races. Budd Doble, the famous Chicago trainer, is successfully perpetuating the Chicago princi-ple of always keeping in the front rank, by gathering in the shekels at the big trotting neetings with his grand stable of trotters and

meetings with his grand stable of trotters and pacers. During the first three weeks of these trotting meetings he won about \$13,000 in stakes and purses, aside from what he has received for exhibitions with the king of pacers, Johnston, 2:96½, and possibly an occasional pool ticket. At Detroit he won the 2:33 class with Veritas, was second in the 2:24 class with Amy Lee, third in the 2:29 class with Elists, and first in the 2:29 pace with Budd Doble; total for the meeting, \$4.750.

At Uleveland se won third money in the 2:20 class with Lists, won, first money in the 2:20 class with Elists, won, first money in the 2:20 class with Lists, won, first money in the 2:21 pace with Budd Doble; total for the meeting, \$4,750.

At Buffalo Lady Bullion, first money in the 2:23 class with Veritas, and third money in the 2:21 pace with Ed Annan: total for the meeting, \$3,750.

At Buffalo Lady Bullion was sent fast enough to secure second money in the 2:22 class, Geneva took second money in the 2:24 class, Geneva took second money in the 2:24 class, Marie Jansen took second place in the 4-year-old stake, while little Ed Annan came to the front after the big field had shown their hands and shot their bolts in the first five heats and gathered the 2:17 pace in out of the cold in straight heats; total for the meeting, \$4,250.

Ed Bithers' Notion.

The Phil Sheridan of the trotting turf, the dashing Ed Bithers, broached an idea that should take shape. It is that with the growth of stock farms and rapid increase of trotters the fields are too unwieldly, and the business will be rendered too expensive to follow unless a limited number of entries should be taken in one class. That is to say, not more than 5 at 19 per cent or 10 at 5 per cent. Here, for example, most of the classes from 2:20 and upward yielded more than the amount of the purses. But on the running turf the owners are indirect participants in the general receipts. It may be said that the free-for-all and neighboring classes do not pan out so well, but this can be remedied by insisting on genuine ceipts. It may be said that the free-for-all and neighboring classes do not pan out so well, but this can be remedied by insisting on genuine free-for-alls or no race. Such apologies as the Gene Smith-White Stockings nominal passage at arms are simply tiresome. Many of the people came to see Clingstone and Rosaline Wilkes make Gene Smith trot, but Mr. Gordon had other plans for Clingstone, and I hear that Rosaline Wilkes is on the complaining list. All that Turner said was that he was not quite ready to start her or Harry Wilkes.—Horseman,

SEPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.

PORTLAND, ME., August 18.—John Shay, a provincial slugger, is after Charlie Mitchell's scalp, and challenges the Britisher to fight him for any part of \$15,000. Shay evidently means business, but it is doubtful if he and Mitchell will ever meet. He says he has fought a number of battles in the Provinces, and is confident that he can whip Mitchell. He is 28 years old, is 5 feet 8 inches tall, and weighs 185 pounds. He is a young man of remarkable physical development, but no one here seems to know much about him. He came here from the Provinces, and will go to England on a bark, of which he is one of the crew. PORTLAND, ME., August 18 .- John Shay, a

Hankins & Johnson, of Chicago, sent a car-load of horses through Pittsburg last night on the way East to run at the Brooklyn races Among the number were: Egmont, Santa Leua, Chill Howe, Girondes, Ivy Benjamin, Robespierre, Macbeth and Wheeler T.

Robespierre, Macbeth and Wheeler T.

A HORSE GOES CRAZY.

Remarkable Antics of a Deranged Animai in the Hoosier State.

Laporte, Ind., August 18.—Alfred McCarty, of Burdick, a small place west of here, is the owner of a crazy horse. The animal is not vicious or ugiy, but is simply insane. When given hay it will grab a mouthful and hold it in its mouth for half an hour, and in the meantime swing around in a circle, throw one foot of slip capers. When let out of the barn it will walk off a short distance and then gallop back at a terrific rate of speed. If the door is open he will go in, but if shut the animal will dash against it without knowing that an obstruction is in its way. If hitched up it will start to run straight ahead, and can neither be turned nor stopped until it becomes completely exhausted. The insanity has only lately appeared. The case is a very strange one and the first of the kind ever heard of in this locality.

In the House of a Deranged Animai changes will be made in the home team during thanges will be made in the home team during thanges will be made in the home team during thanges will be made in the home team during thanges will be made in the home team during thanges will be made in the home team during thanges will be made in the home team during thanges will be made in the home team during thanges will be made in the home team during thanges will be made in the home team during thanges will be made in the home team during thanges will be made in the home team during thanges will be made in the home team during thanges will be made in the home team during thanges will be made in the home team during thanges will be made in the home of the season, but Arthur Irwin has authority to capture any desirable men, whenever they may be found. Captain Irwin has authority to capture any desirable men, whenever they may be found. Captain Irwin has authority to capture any desirable men, whenever they may be found. Captain Irwin has authority to capture any desirable men, whenever they may be foun

THE UMPIRE TROUBL

Strong Reasons Why There Should be Two in a Game.

AN ARGUMENT FROM CLEVELAND.

Plain Language. LARNER'S WASHINGTON

Mr. Powers' Shortcomings Pointed Out in

The Senators of To-Day Will be the Senators of Next Year.

The special baseball correspondent of THE DISPATCH sends some interesting news this week. The leading feature is the growing opinions in favor of the double umpire system. A true statement of Powers' trouble in Cleveland is given by a good

CLEVELAND, O., August 18.—This has been an exciting week in local baseball circles in more ways than one. The first agitation began on Monday, when the Giants defeated the Clevelands in a close and beautifully played game, principally through a close and not the best decision in the world by Umpire Powers. The local club had been suffering more or less from the work of the umpires, who seemed to deem it their privilege to give the Forest City men the worst of everything, on the supposition that Cleveland was a new club and could stand it. Naturally the patrons of the game resented it, and the growling was going on constantly beneath the surface and increasing from day to day. The local papers kept quiet on the subject, fearing that agitation on the matter might provoke open hostilities. On Wednesday, however, the trouble came to a head, and Powers came very near being roughly handled by a number of citizens, who jumped the railing and started for the plate, with an evident determination to oust him from the grounds. How the trouble was settled and peace again re-stored the readers of THE DISPATCH are well

But they are not all of them conversant, pre-sumably, with the real facts that led to the trouble. McAleer hit cleanly to left field, and by sharp base running got to second. Powers ran down to second on the play and motioned McAleer to stay there. When he came back to

ran down to second on the play and motioned McAleer to stay there. When he came back to the plate Ewing stepped up to him, spoke a few words, called to Ward to throw the ball to Connor, and then Powers declared McAleer out on the ground of not touching first base. Then the crowd rose up in a body, not angared so much on the question of the correctness of the decision as the method by which it was brought about. It was plain to be seen that Powers had given it simply at the dictation of Buck Ewing, who virtually ran things as he pleased in the whole series of three games.

The officers of the League can hardly expect to see Ewing's dictation to umpires be tolerated forever without a loss of patronage and attendance. He has altogether too much to say, and the one man power is too obnoxious to those who desire to see baseball on its merits. The outcome of recent games in this city has made the officials of the Cleveland club warm advocates of the double umpire system, and Cleveland will go in for its adoption at the next League meeting, figuratively speaking, with both hands and feet.

Umpire Powers is accredited with a statement to a Cleveland player in this city which is peculiar, to say the least. He said that he had instructions to let Ewing talk to the batter and coach on the lines just as he pleased, that it was essential to the New York club's success, and that it made very little difference anyhow. Now, who gave Mr. Ewing the privilege of being the only "privileged bully" in the League? There's a conundrum for some of the wiseacres. If a member of the Cleveland club, or the Pittsburgs, the Washingtons or Indianapolis, for instance, should go on the field and act with the license and freedom that Ewing does the result would be a young mountain of fines and a peremptory invitation to sit on the bench. Baseball patrons understand these little matters just as well as anybody else, and an intimation that one player is privileged to do things that are forbidden to others is something that will not be accepted wi the Clevelands Thursday as any pitcher has received in the League this season. It fairly
rained base hits for a time, and Twitchell
batted until his arms were sore and his legs
stiff from running, his batting feat consisting
of a home run, three three-base hits, a double
and a single out of six times at bat, which
beats the year's record and has probably never
been excelled in late years in the League.
Faut has a badly injured finger, but it is
healing fast, and he may go in during the Pittsburg games. In the meantime Gilks is piaying
first base, and playing it well. Gilks is probably the best utility man in the baseball business. He can play any position on the diamond, even to pitching or catching. He is a
fair batter, and very successful when men are
on bases.

fair batter, and very successful when here on bases.

Hanlon's friends in this city are hoping that he will have better success with the Pittsburgs than unlucky Horace. The news of Philips' breaking down was received with genuine regret by those who had become acquainted in this city with him during his active years in baseball circles.

John B. Foster.

LARNER'S GOSSIP.

He Gives Some Spley Baseball News From Washington.

SPECIAL CORRESPENDENCE TO THE DISPATCH.1 WASHINGTON, August 18 .- The race for the League pennant is not yet decided by any means, and several surprises may be looked for before the season closes. New York and Boston are making a desperate struggle to lead into the homestretch, and at the present writing the champions have a slight advantage. Those

MEBSTER REMINISCENCE.

One of the Occasions on Which the Orator Was Feeling Good. persons who are fond of free hitting games have no cause for complaint, as nearly all of the clubs are improving their batting records at a lively rate. Pittsburg appears to have been

lively rate. Pittsburg appears to have been experimenting successfully with "the elixir," as its League representatives are putting up a young-blood quality of ball that is very annoying to the leaders. Cleveland continues to upset calculations made without its knowledge or consent, and in the meantime the Philadelphias are pegging away in a determined mariner, that causes no little apprehension in New York and Boston.

The New Yorks appear to have the greatest amount of reserve power, and they will return from their Western trip full of courage and confidence, calculated to help them materially during their long sojourn on the Polo grounds. There is no disguising the fact that Buck Ewing, John Ward and Dan Richardson are three of the best emergency men in the League. In game after game the reports show that these men come to the rescue at the critical moment and snatch victory out of the jaws of defeat. They not only play with their hands and feet, but they play with their heads and hearts.

Ed Williamson's reappearance in the Chicago team restores to its normal condition the famous "stone-wall infield," and old "Anse" may cause the leaders considerable trouble yet, even if he does not succeed in redeeming some of the rash promises he made earlier in the year.

What of the Senators? Well, they are about

some of the rash promises he made earlier in the year.

What of the Senators? Well, they are about holding their own in the West and are putting up a fair game of ball. They have evidently had a misunderstanding with Dame Fortune, as it was fully expected that they would make a better showing in Pittsburg than they did.

"The Elixir" began to have its effect just after their arrival there. They exceeded home expectations in Indianapolis, so that all things considered they have done quite well.

President Hewitt is busy looking for a new ball park, and he has about concluded that the most desirable place is Van Ness Park, about two blocks from the White House. In conversation with your correspondent to-day, Mr. Hewitt stated that he is very well satisfied with his team, only he would like to capture a heavy hitting first baseman—without a record. He is looking for an active man who is willing to earn a reputation.

It is hardin yoobable that any material

ster. and he will be experimented with further. Had he been properly supported he would have won his game, for up to the seventh inming he had only been hit safely four times. He is ambidexterious, being able to pitch in good form with either right or left hand. Poor old Hank O'Day has the prefound sympathy of a large circle of acquaintances in this city. He was continually complanning about his field support, and speculating upon what he would do with a good team behind him. He was secured by the champions of the world, yet in nearly every game in which he has officiated he has been driven out of the box.

It is becoming more and more apparent daily that the double umpire system is needed to prevent the constant quarrels between umpire and players—the latter backed up by the spectators. It is a difficult matter for one man to judge strikes and balls behind the plate, at the same time keep his eye on three bases, and also watch every movement of a dozen or more players. The League can afford it and the patrons of the game desire it.

R. M. LAENER,

NYE AT THE WEDDING

He Watches the Gorgeous Pageant and Sends the Royal Bride

HOME-MADE WEDDING PRESENT. Bill's Limbs Go to Sleep, and He Suffers

BRET HARTE AND THAT EUCHRE GAME.

Great Anguish.

Bill Nye visits England and takes in the royal wedding, leaving his humble offering to the young bride. He is greatly discommoded by the populace, and goes home disgusted with himself.

and pacing horse breeders of the Northwest Of the performers of the day but little is known outside the ranks of the trotting horse interest, but the entries are large, and it is possible that some good performers may be fevaloped. In the 2:40 class there are several LONDON, July 29 .- I just dropped over here to attend the royal wedding and shall animals with private performances as good as 2:30 or better, but it is a certainty that the winremain a week at this town, perhaps. I animals with private performances as good as 2:20 or better, but it is a certainty that the winner will gain a record far below such a mark. The 5-year-old stake is deprived of its interest by the absence of Brown, and Eminence has a virtual walkover.

The 2:25 class will afford the best contest of the lay. With the fine weather and fast track a large attendance is assured. It is likely that the races at the Westside track will be discontinued one day, as last year, and that the patrons of Corrigan and Waldo will be out in force to see the record breaking by the 3-year-old stallion Axtell. Much uncertainty exists as to the starters to-morrow. The following list is the best that can be gained:

Trotting, 2:46 class, \$1,000—John Mitchell, Milwankee, b m Charina, by Egbert; W. H. Knight, Chicago, b m Howens Sprague, by Governor Sprayer; G. W. Selhy & Son, Chicago, ch m Fannie Helmont; C. J. Creveling, East St. Louis, c m Sadle Roy, by Bonale Castle; A. P. Harris, Chicago, bs Blismont, by Victor Von Blismarck; W. A. Samborn, Sterling, Ill., Corrisco, by Franklin; V. S. Schulter, Chicago, b m Diana; Charles Daft, Chicago, br g Bob W; W. Clark, Battle Creek, Mich., g s Tyrolean; J. G. Wyman, Wellsville, O., c g Kinsman; J. F. Lee, Bloomington, Ill., b m Carrie Walton, by Governor Sprague; P. V. Johnston, Kalamasco, Mich., blk m Nefile H, by Ambassador; William Blower, Waterloo, Ind., b a Theron, by Adrian Wilkes; C. W. William, Independence, Is., b m Virdeen, by Adrian Wilkes; S. Lackey, Cambridge Cliy, Ind., bg Middlesex, by Bay Middleton; G. Grimes, Yum Yum by Ferguson. could not attend the Battenburg wedding on account of illness among my stock, but I said to myself then, that if ever I happened to be near London again when there was a royal wedding I would not crawl out of it on those grounds,

I took a club train from Paris at 4:30 in the evening and came via Calais and Dover to London. The ride was devoid of incident. The channel has my compliments such as they are. Everybody pays his com-pliments to the channel. It is a lovely sheet of water. I looked at it a while with great, big. solemn, soul-lit eyes and heaving chest. It is not a wide channel, but it is a

chest. It is not a wide channel, but it is a very busy one.

I went at once to the hotel. I have been asked to say a good word for it and now hasten to do so. It is very large and makes 45 per cent per annum on its capital. I slept and picked my teeth there, but ate elsewhere. I always like to eat elsewhere, and so I did. The hotel did not like it. I said I was sorry, but I could not seem to help it. I was willing to pay for the attendance which I did not get; also the wine, ale beer, malt liquors, policemen, prayers. J. S. Lackey, Cambridge City, Ind., bg Middlesex, by Bay Middleson; G. Grilmes, Yum Yum by Ferguson.

Five-year-old stake, foals of 1884, 2280 added—Kalamazoo stock farm, b g Eminence, by Empire; Caton stock farm, b m Sally Cossack, by Hon Cossack. Trotting, 2:25 class, \$1,000—J. L. Case, Racline, Linda Sprague, by Governor Sprague; F. H. Broadhead, Milwaukee, bik m Indigo, by Indianapolis: C. L. White, Marinette, Wis., b m Mary C. by Wilson Horse; H. A. Treadwell, Eigin, Ill., br g Pat Quinn, by Mountain Chief; Hamilton Busby, New York, b m Mandaien, by Harold; George Fuller, Gienville, O., b m Maud, by Harmlin's Almont; C. W. Williams, Independence, Ia., b m Lady Muck, by Chismore; M. F. McHenry, St. Paul, Minn., s g Billy Mack, by Bargher; S. N. Clement, Colon, Mich., b s Silver Cloud, by Fisk's Mambrino Chief. tendance which I did not get; also the wine, ale, beer, malt liquors, policemen, prayers, writing paper, lights, fuel, feed, baled hav, perfumery, stilton cheese, tar roofing, medical attendance, common lumber, cafe noir, lime, cement and use of lift, but I just would kind of like to eat where I chose, so long as I was there on the European plan. If I happened to be several miles away sitting for a wax figure of myself to be used by Madame Toussaud and Mrs. Jarley, I would not jump the moment the whistle blew and scoot for the hotel in order to run up a still bigger bill for use of mustard spoon, laundry of napkin, use of tooth pick, wear and tear of dining-room floor, etc. DENVER, Col., August 18.—At the meeting of the professional Athletic Association, in this city, to-day, some fine records were made. H. M. Johnson lowered his 100-yard running record of 9 4-5 seconds to 9% seconds. He won the 50-yard race in 5 seconds, and James Collins won the 120-yards race in 12 seconds.

REPROVED BY HIS HOST. So the hotel reproved me and the man-ager looked askance at me. When I came in late, looking well fed and with a sparkle of merriment in my beautiful rich, brown eyes, he looked at me reproachfully and butted his head against the wall two times butted his head against the wall two times in rapid succession. The hotel is run by American patronage, and yet the only murmur that arises from the entire American contingent is not pleasant to the management. The hotel, I need hardly add, has been recently refitted and refurnished throughout, has a new rubber door-mat, with holes punctured through it, and a row of flunkies who adorn the hall and who welcome the arriving and speed the departwelcome the arriving and speed the depart-ing guest at a shilling per welcome and one

and six per speed.

The day of the royal wedding dawned to brag about it when you get home you will in less than two minutes make the loudest plunk that the Atlantic ocean has been the recipient of for some time."

He then resumed his wicked game of draw.—Bill Nye in New York World. The day of the royal wedding dawned rather wet and cheerless. The sun came out the day before, long enough for us to see that our trousers were all properly rolled up at the bottom and then it went back again. The chimes of bells at 1 shilling 6 per chime, broke through the moist air. I took my bright new Gorham butter dish, wrapped it in a newspaper, and started for the wedding.

wrapped it in a newspaper, and started for the wedding.

I was all dressed up and was the cynosure of all eyes. Many people turned to look at my bright, expectant face and elastic step. London was all agog. Some of it was all agreg. I drove hastily up to where the service was to be held and alighted from was all agreg. I drove hastily up to where the service was to be held and alighted from my hansom, fearing that I had kept people waiting. I found 50,000 people there, also with expectant faces. I saked a bobby if the folks had come. He looked straight ahead of him at a mark. I shook hands with him at one and six and then he became more sociable. He said they had not come. I knew then I had several hours to wait and so, in the language of Amos J. Walker, I was anxious to get at it as soon as possible. By and by the Life Guards came along and everybody pulled out an extra joint in his neck to see them. Then a red flannel coach with haughty papier mache coachman and footman came along. It had no one inside of it, but everybody looked at it in utter astonishment, and one man near me yelled "God save the Queen" as he gently inserted his hand in my pocket. Another man stepped on my patent leather shoe and tried to hold his breath, but it was too strong for him.

It now rained.

A GRAND SPECTACLE.

A WEBSTER REMINISCENCE.

One of the Occasions on Which the Orator Was Feeling Good.

It was away back somewhere in the fifties. Webster had been making a tour through the West, the occasion for which I don't remember, if indeed there was any beyond health and recreation. On his return he had consented to a reception in Albany, which was in charge of the Young Men's Association of that city. The day had been a very dry one, rendering frequent libations necessary, and so it was when the "godlike" stood up before the good citizens of Albany he was more than usually dignified and im.

It now rained again.
We waited for the clouds to roll by. My

health and recreation. On his return he had consented to a reception in Albany, which was in charge of the Young Men's Association of that city. The day had been a very dry one, rendering frequent libations necessary, and so it was when the "godlike" stood up before the good citizens of Albany he was more than usually dignified and impressive. "Young men of the city of Albany," he began, and then on, in ponderous sentences, each one of which he began and ended with, "Young men of the city of Albany." During his remarks he said: We waited for the clouds to roll by. My legs went to sleep one by one and slumbered on peacefully. At last there was a burst of music, and the small royal band, with no leader but a little drum major with a black velvet jockey cap and the air of one who owns the earth, came along the avenue, which was walled with 60,000 people, in the midst of whom a tall, lithe, American fool might have been seen.

In about two weeks another red coach eame along and tuere was some one in it. Everybody said, "That's 'er." I afterward learned that it was the loyal chambermaid. I woke up one of my legs and tried to get a

ent on the occasion was the humble individual who has now the proud privilege of
addressing you, young men of the city of
Albany. During that dinner a number of toasts were proposed, young
men of the city of Albany, and among
others one by the Lord Mayor himself—To
Daniel Webster, member of the Upper
Senate of the State of New York. Young learned tha- it was the loyal chambermaid. I woke up one of my legs and tried to get a better place. I got one where the mud was a little less yielding, but the juice from an umbrella owned by a short lady ran down my neck. She also put side whiskers on my silk hat by subbing it the wrong way. Then several red coaches came by. Everybody said, "That's 'er," and then we waited again. I have been a fool three times this year that I remember of. Once when I watched the inaugural parade till my eyes were red, once when I looked at the Centennial parade till my teeth got loose, and once when I watched the wedding party in London.

THE BRIDE ARRIVES. men of the city of Albany, to be a member of any Senate of the State of New York is an honor, but to be a member of the Upper Senate of the State of New York is an honor indeed, young men of the city of Albany."—Pendis L. Jewitt. "Yes, everyone—except a boy trying to wash windows when the sidewalk is crowded with passers by."—Lowell Citizen.

THE BRIDE ARRIVES.

Finally a carriage went by, with a little stout old lady in it. We also caught sight of a good-natured msn, in a red coat and full habit, and a slender girl in a long, white veil and her other dress. I am told that these three were the Queen, the Prince of Wales and the bride. If they saw me, they dissembled very much.

I was tired, and so sending to the house my butter dish with my card, printed in our own job office, where all kinds of plain and colored work, blanks, equestrian bills and ornamental printing are done promptly for cash, I went home with my slumbering legs. I give below a list of the wedding presents as nearly as possible, from memory:

I give below a list of the wedding presents as nearly as possible, from memory:

To the bride, from her grandmother, one camel's hair shawl.

To Mrs. Fife, from Mr. B. Nye, of America, as an evidence of friendship between the two great countries, one beautiful butter dish, ohasts and elegant beyond description.

From the bridg's father, beautiful teacup and

saucer, bearing the statement in old German A MARITAL MISTAKE.

Two Couples Newly Mated Make a From the bride's mother, set of delightfu 'doylies' and nut-crackers.
From the Rt. Hon. William E. Gladstone, to
the Earl of Fife, a bassdrum and stereoscope General Change All Around.

for the sitting room.

From Ireland, a bushel of Early Rose potatoes, and the motto, worked in green yarn on a perforated cardboard ground: TRUE TO THEIR ORIGINAL LOVE.

No Lack of Live Dramatic Element in Every Day Experience.

From the Shah of Persia to the bride, a large photograph album, containing pictures of himself.

From Prince Bismarck, a red message, marked "Collect."

From the editor of Punch, paid-up subscription to the paper for one year. VERITABLE ROMANCE IN REAL LIFE. The Story of Love and Adventure Which Comes Pro-

the Adirondacks.

From Utica, N. Y., comes a romantic tory of marital difficulties. Two true hearts were separated by a quarrel, both were married, but now they are reunited.

UTICA, N. Y., August 18 .- Living very I ran across Bret Harte the other day at a quietly in a house near the Central depot in I ran across Bret Harte the other day at a reception and reproached him for some remarks once made by him which reflected upon me. I told him that it was hardly fair for him to build up his own reputation at the expense of mine. I do not play euchre, especially with a Chinaman, and I made him admit right there before everyone that he did not mean any disrespect when he said. his city are a young man and a young woman known as Mr. and Mrs. Conklin, who have had an interesting experience during the past three years. Their story, as told by a man who happened to meet Conklin in the street and recognized him as man with another name, is as follows: Mrs. Conklin's real name is Mrs. Eleanor

"And I gazed upon Nye and Nye gazed upon Hatch, but it won't be long. The man she lives with is John Turner. Two years ago And he rose with a sigh and he said: Can this last March Mrs. Turner was living unmarried with her father and mother upon the west side of the Adirondacks. Her name Mr. Harte's hair is now white, also his was Eleanor Roberts. She was a goodmustache, but his face is ruddy. He has shaved off the side whiskers he used to looking farm girl, and John Turner, a stalshaved off the side whiskers he used to wear and his eyeglasses dangle by a string. He does not seem to have lost any of his American ways, at least I did not notice that he had done so.

Speaking of euchre and kindred games reminds me of a little incident which occurred on the steamer coming over from America. You see on an ocean steamer a miniature world. There are various kinds of people from everywhere, all thrown together for a week perhaps, and manifesting their queer characteristics.

On board the steamer a few days out from New York, our stoker gave up to the heat wart lumberman, was her best young man. Turner lived with his father about a mile

Turner lived with his lather about a mile from the Roberts farm.

Early in March, 1877, an old man named Dennie, who lived in a cabin in the same neighborhood, was taken sick, and inside of two weeks 'he died, leaving a young wife and three children to be cared for by the town. Under the circumstances the neighbors turned to with a will to help the unfortunate widow and make her as comfortable tunate widow and make her as comfortable as possible. The man was decently buried, and a supply of the necessaries of life was given to the widow. On board the steamer a few days out from New York, our stoker gave up to the heat and died. He was brought on deck to get what air there was, for we were in the gulf stream and even the passengers panted in the shade. Inside the smoking room a party of men were playing poker and an interesting jack pot was in the center of the table. Red, white and blue chips were poked forward, one after another, till spectators held their breath. Outside the stoker was gasping at long intervals and waiting for death.

At this moment the fresh young man with

CHABITABLE NEIGHBORS. No kinder-hearted people live in the world than the woodsmen of the Adirondacks, but they could not, of course, make a woman with three small children wholly comfortable, even if her loneliness after the death of her husband be not considered. There were many things to be done, such as looking after firewood and feeding and milking the one cow the widow had, which were anything but pleasant for a woman to were anything but pleasant for a woman to do, especially when her children were Of all the neighbors no one seemed to ap-

He is even in Paris and London making views of respectable American citizens who are abroad for the purpose of having a middling good time and not for the purpose of having their pictuaes taken. In fact, they would pay a small bonus not to have their their pictures taken sometimes.

Well, the breezy youth got ready and with a good light on the face of the dying man, was about to enrich his collection when a gentleman from New Orleans, who really had the best hand for the jack-pot, saw the performance. He rose with a sigh, and, throwing down his hand, face up, so as to lose the jack-pot, he went to the porthole and said: "Young man, if you do that I will throw you and your cursed concentina or all the neighbors no one seemed to appreciate the misfortunes of the young widow more than John Turner. He was a bighearted fellow, anyhow, and when he saw her crying over the coffin of her husband it is said that he blubbered aloud, out of pure sympathy. When the funeral was over he was the first to take hold of the work about the cabin which a man ought to do, and every day thereafter he visited the widow

every day thereafter he visited the widow and the fatherless in their affliction.

In this, for a time, he had the hearty coperation of his sweetheart, but it was not very long before she began to speak coldly of the distress of the lone woman. From coldness her feelings rapidly developed into openly expressed dislike, and by the beginning of April John was told that he must either stop going to the widow's or to the Roberts farm. A WIDOW NO LONGER.

The choice was made without hesitation, for John had already passed from a state of deep sympathy to one of kindliest regard for the widow. He bade Eleanor goodby and hastened to the widow. Just five weeks from the day of the funeral of old Dennie, John Turner and the widow drove to the nearest village where a parson resided and were made one. It is an interesting fact that the widow, though young—say 26 years that the widow, though young—say 26 years old—was just six years older than her new

husband.

The marriage made a great talk in the country side. Everybody was down on John and his wife; even John's people sided with the girl, and made life uncomfortable for the boy. Under the circumstances, John and his wife sold the cow, abandoned the lease on their farm, which wasn't very much of a farm anyhow, and moved ten miles away.

Thereafter the storm of gossip subsided, and matters ran on iff the old fashion until July 4. On that day there were big doings up at Boonville, on the Utica and Black River road, and Eleanor was among those who attended from her neighborhood. It was a jolly party of young folks that gathered on the veranda of one of the hotels, and in consequence several Boonville young

ered on the veranda of one of the hotels, and in consequence several Boonville young people who knew members of the party joined it. Among the rest was a man named Charles Hatch, from Connecticut, who was temporarily in Boonville. Hatch was the oldest member of the group, but he was young in feelings, good-looking, and sociable. He became the life of the gathering. Before the day was passed he was paying particular attention to Miss Eleanor Roberts, and his suit was in no wise discourerts, and his suit was in no wise discouraged.

ON WITH THE NEW.

Hatch was a carpenter, and of a thrifty turn. He was just 40 years old; he had a handsome sum in bank, and he carned good wages. When, after a week or so, he called at the Roberts farm to see Eleanor he was received complacently by the old people. In September Eleanor and Hatch were mar-

Thereupon Mr. and Mrs. Hatch bought a farm over in the adjoining town, the one to which Mr. and Mrs. John Turner had which Mr. and Mrs. John Turner nau moved to escape the tongues of gossiping neighbors. During the winter Hatch repaired the house and buildings generally, and when the snow went off in the spring he went at the fences. Meantime he had got out a big pile of firewood and had, in short, made quite a stir in his new home, and had taken front rank as a worker among the farmers round about.

washington Post.!

"When the great tidal wave comes," said a well-known newspaper man, "you don't peel more bark than half the men he met in want to be at Atlantic City. It is less than five feet above the ocean, and a big tidal he became discouraged, lost his grip some Poor, Foolish Men.



This is only the second time in eight weeks that I have had to polish my boots, and yet I had hard work getting my husband to give up his old blacking break, and the amorgance of having the paste blacking rub off on his pasts, and adopt

way and there was no surplus of the neces-saries of life in the new household, not to mention comforts and luxuries. To make matters worse, when the fall came on and he should have been logging it, he was taken sick, and for the rest of the winter John and his family were supported by neighbors and

A WOMAN'S REVENCE.

A WOMAN'S REVENGE.

It is said that Mrs. Eléanor Hatch found a great deal of pleasure in ostentatiously offering to help Mrs. John Turner, and that Mrs. Turner had no more pride than to accept everything she could get.

When the warm weather came Mr. Hatch determined to build an addition to his barn. He needed help, and, on casting about for a man, concluded that John Turner was the most available one he could find. He knew about John's having jilted Eleanor, and it is said that he was not unwilling to allow Mrs. Eleanor a chance to order her recreant lover around, as farm wives do sometimes lover around, as farm wives do sometimes order the hired man. John was therefore engaged, and went to work. His health had returned to him, and somehow he began to work with his old vim. Mr. Hatch was pleased with the new hand, and Eleanor very soon forgot to find unnecessary work for him

By and by Turner noticed (for John lived with the Hatches during the week) that his with the Hatches during the week) that his employer was not an over-affectionate husband. He was a good provider, though not liberal, but he never seemed to have either time or inclination to caress Mrs. Hatch. John even noticed that the caresses of Mrs. Hatch were accepted in a matter-of-fact sort of a way, and, further, that little attentions of the sort were less and less frequently proffered by her.

JOHN WAS SYMPATHETIC. Now this awakened the sympathetic nature of John. John was of an affectionate disposition, as already intimated, but Mrs. John was not so much so. He knew how to feel sorry for Mrs. Eleanor. Besides, he could not help remembering the old days when Mrs. Eleanor was a Miss and when her caresses proffered to some one else were met more than half way.

Hatch was a driver about the farm work. Let him drive! He was such a driver that

Let him drive! He was such a driver that he never noticed what was going on in the house. By and by another fall came. He settled up with John Turner and paid him off in cash. The next day John Turner and Mrs. Eleanor Hatch disappeared, and the next that was heard from them was when a man who had known John recognized him in the man called Conklin, now living near the Central Railroad station in Utica. he never noticed what was going on in the

This acquaintance stopped to talk with John for a moment. John did not ask about the folks up country, but the acquaintance told about them, nevertheless. Mr. Hatch had installed Mrs. Turner as housekeeper, and both had applied for divorces. Mr. Hatch said that they would be married after the fall term of court, and the neighbors were disposed to call it all right. John said that if they did he was sure that he and Eleanor would not object



warmer; southwesterly winds. For West Virginia, fair; warmer; southerly winds. PITTSBURG, August 18, 1889. The United States Signal Service officer in this city furnishes the following:

or Tuesday; slightly

Ther. | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100

Indigestion

I itself, but, by causing the blood to become depraved and the system en-feebled, is the parent of innumerable maladies. That Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the best cure for Indigestion, even when complicated with Liver Complaint, is proved by the following testimony from Mrs. Joseph Lake, of Brockway

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"Liver complaint and indigestion made my life a burden and came near ending my existence. For more than four years I suffered untold agony, was reduced almost to a skeleton, and hardly had strangth to drag mysalf about. All reduced almost to a skeleton, and hardly had strength to drag myself about. All kinds of food distressed me, and only the most delicate could be digested at aii. Within the time mentioned several physicians treated me without giving relief. Nothing that I took seemed to do any permanent good until I commenced the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which has produced wonderful results. Soon after commencing to take the Sarsapahas produced wonderful results. Soon after commencing to take the Sarsaparilla I could see an improvement in my condition. My appetite began to return and with it came the ability to digest all the food taken, my strength improved each day, and after a few months of faithful attention to your directions, I found myself a well woman, able to attend to all household duties. The medicine has given me a new lease of life."

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